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THE MYSTERIOUS BELL RINGERS.

A sweet, setired place was Bungtown, "a small but rapidly improving" village of Northwestern Onio. At the time of which Northwestern Onto. At the time of which I write it has just been blessed by our a gislature with as act of inc. rporat on granting them the privilege of electing a mayor, common council, in rishal, and other outcers, for the purpose of preserving the dignity and peace of its inhabitants, and likewise of enacting certain wholesome laws, such as "an ordinance to preve, title dispute the strength of the council such as "an ordinance to prevent the dis-charge of a earms within the corporated limit of Bungtown."—"to prevent the running of horses in the streets," and divers others of equal importance, which it is not necessary to my purpose here to enumerate, an i which it was the duty of our newly-elected marshal, Prigg, to see properly en-

An excellent house was the "Bungtown hot I," and a fine jol y old fel ew was bo-niface, who took particular delight in pro-viding the very test the country afforded in the way of edibles for the "whole six" of his boarders, although I am incl ned to think his profits must have been but small; for in his language "they never missed a meal or paid a cent," yet the busihe s of the establishment went on, he deer-ing a would be an injury to the house to

amias them.
The house itself was a large wooden building, surmounted with a small beltry within which, as is found in all western village hoters, was suspended a beit which, bestars suswering for a duner-bell, was ai-o used to call the ostler, whenever his

Bervices were required. One moonlight evening, about seven o'cloca, the bil of the afore-memioned imwas heard to ring the usual alarm for the osaler, who soon made his appearance as the front door, but his services were not required, as neither horse nor man were o be seen, only the vintagers passing to and fro, intent on bust ess purposes or lounging about the corners of the streets, grave discussing some knotty subject of a political nature. While wondering who could have rang and what they wanted, his astonish ment was greatly increased by a second ringing of the beil, apparailty without any agency, as he sood near the bell-pull him-self and could plainly see that there was no

person touching it,
This second marm brought the landlord to the door, to whom the ostler stated the re-markable circumstance and Bonitace repaired to the second story of his house expecting to find the authors of the mischief there; but to his surprise his chambers were vacant, whilst from time to time the bell rolled forth its notes, and at the same time the bell-rope would be but gently agitated. Boutace was very irritable, and wich a few threats of what he would do if he caught the offender, he descended to the street for the pu pose of taking a survey of the roof of his house. This was attended with better a coess, for there sure enough was the perpetrator of the mi-chief, seated within the beliry, with one hand upon the clapper of the beil, apparently well pleased

with the part he was playing.
" Hallo, fellow!" shouled Boniface, in no very amiable mood, " you'll oblige yourself the confoundedest by coming down off from my house, and leaving my bell alone?"

The person thus addressed seemed to lis ten attentively until the landlord had ended, and then without deigning a reply, again commenced ringing the bell. Mine host was now overflowing with wrath, and hastily picking up a round stone, he again addressed the offender:

"See here, you! Blast your ugly pictur" -if you don't tottle right down, and let that bell alone, why I'll make you, that's

Again the bell tolled forth a note of defisnee, and the excited laudlord, unable longer to contain himself, aimed the stone foll fellow's head, but unfortunately missed him; and as the stone rebounded from the little belfry, the ringing again

commenced on the fire alarm style.

By this time quite a crowd had collected, ard at the request of Boniface, all joined hearily in pelting the fellow with rocks, and for a time the bombardment was kept up, and the shower of stones rattled and unded from the roof like hail, whilst the bell kept up a lively accompaniment, with the shouts and laugh ter of the crowd in the street, soon attracted by far the greater part of our villagers to scene of action. The war of stones was suddenly ended by one less advoit than he rest missing his aim, and hurling an unfor-tunate missile through the gable window of the hotel, at which Boniface, fearing that further damage might befall from this mode of warfare, requested the bystanders to de leave the whole matter to him. Hestitities were accordingly suspended, and the laudiord stepped into the house, from whence he soon returned with an old fowl ing-piece, which he proceeded to load in

"See here, mister, I'm going to have you three shor! They won't kill you, but they do hurt proper bad. In they go! Now mister, I'll give you fair warning,—if you don't go right down and leave that bell alone,

-I shoot, that's all !" For an instant all was quiet, and many believed that the fellow would take the landlord's advice and retire. But the next instant there came a lively peal from the bell, convincing every one present that the fellow was fully determined to stand his ground at all hazards. This was too much or mine host to bear; and quick as thought and ere any one could interpose, the gun was discharged. But before the smoke cleared away, the ringing of the bell provas frantic with rage; but ere he could determine in his own mind what course to take next, all farther proceedings were arrested by Marshai Prigg, who, laying his hand on the shoulder of the landlord, in-formed him that he war under arrest "for firing that gun contrary to law," and with out farther ceremony marched him off to

During the walk to, and whilst at the of-fice of the mayor, our landlord's anger had ime to cool, and being particularly struck with the surmary manner in which his honor the mayor and the marshal despatched business, he determined to give to them what he had already found to be a trouble some job. He at once made a formal com-plaint, and the marshal was according dis-

the office of the mayor, where he confessed his guilt, and was fixed three dollars and

patched to arrest the bell-ringer.

Arriving at the hotel, the found matters much as they had left them, and Marshal Prigg, assuming a tone of authority, gravely ordered the lover of mischief to come down and deliver himself up to justice.

But the words of Marshal Prigg t

to have no better effect than did those of Bomface, for before he had well fins-hed his harangue the bell again commenced and it became apparent to the marshar, and all present, that the only way to get him was to go upon the roof of the house and take him. For the first time, Marshal Prigg wished himself out of the scraps. Although no coward, he d.d not in the least relish the idea of arresting a man on the roof of a house, particularly one that had already shown no fear for fire-arms, and who migh-

be expected to "show fight."
But the business had to be done, and after bracing his courage with a glass of "old and acming bronnelf with an old outcher knife, a companied by two of his tontest friends, Marshal Prigg made his way through a trap door to the roof of the ise. After the trio had made good their footing on the house top, the marshal again requested him to surrender. But as before the only answer was a renewal of the bell. Drawing his butcher kude, the marshal cautionals advanced along the corner of the roof, whilst all was breathless expectation

Arriving at the belfry, our worthy marhal prused a moment and gazed curi usly on his victim. Then carefully putting away his hands raised him high above his head and then hurled him to the street below. A cry of horror arose from the astonished beh dders, as the body came to the hard g ound a shapeless mass of old clothes, straw and shavings, and the next instant Prigg the house, which see need to have some myserioos connection between the clapper the bell and the loft of the stable, which stood close by.

In conclusion, I have only to said that one of the "immortal six," who had been maccountably absent the night before, and who was strongly suspicioned of being the author of the hoax, was on the following Marshal Prigg an opportunity to gratify his revenge, and the consequences was, that one of the very best of my fellow-boarders was, by unavoidable circumstances, compelled to leave Bungtown on "suspicion of

An Easy Naured Farmer --- The True Spirit.

The Detroit Advertiser relates the following example of a resignation, unusual among Americans :

A certain good-natured old Vermont farmer preserved his constant good nature let what would turn up. One day, while the black tongue prevailed in that State, one of his men came in, bringing the news

that one of his red oven was dead.

"Is he," said the old man, "well, he always was a breechy cuss. Take his hide ways was a breechy cusa. Take his hide off and carry it down to Fletcher's; it will being the cash." An hoar or so afterwards, the man came back with the news that "line back ' and his mate were both dead. ' Are they?" said the old man, ' well I took them they? said the old man, well I took then of B—, to save a bad dubt that I never expected to get. It is lucky that it ain't the brindles. Take the hides down to Fletcher's; they will bring the cash." A her the lapse of another hour the man came back again to tell him that the nigh brindle was dead. "Is he?" said the old man, was dead. "Is he? said the old man, "well he was a very old ox. Take of his hide and take it down to Fletcher's; it's worth cash, and will bring more than any two of the others." Hereupon his wife, who was a very pions soul, taking upon herself the office of Elij haz, repringuised her husband very severely, and asked hin if he was not aware that his ass was a judg ment of Heaven for his wickedness. I ing-piece, which he proceeded to load in "I" said the old fellow. "Well, if they will belt ringer, and at the same take the ju general in castle, it is the easiest way time addressing him somewhat as follows: The Obstacle in the Way.

Temperance cause, is not interposed the intemperate themselves. Many an habitual drunkard is heartily in favor of a prohibitory law. They feel that it is their only hope of reform. Whilst selfdenial is so difficult, there is safety alone for them, the slaves of the bowl, in puting that bowl by force, out of their way.
There is many an inebriate who in his

sober mements prays for the passage of a law to break up the tippling shops. Some moderate drinkers sympathize with them in the same opinions. But there is another large and most in-

fluential class in the community who either give our cause a cold inefficient support, or else manifest a decided opposition to its progress. They are not hard drinkers—perhaps they do not spend one dollar for intoxicating drinks in a year. Some of them use wine in 'mode-ration'-some do not taste it at all. But they are the self-styled 'Conservatives, who oppose nearly all thorough reforms as violent and radical. They have a great dread of 'ultraism,' Some of this class are unhappily too indifferent to the wellbeing of their fellow men, and wrap their cloaks of selfishness about them, and stoop their ears to the wails of the wretched, and close their eyes to the spectacle of vice, and self-destruction that is right before them. And those among this class who really do sympathize with the heavenly work of saving the poor drunkard, are not ready to toil and suffer for anything so thorough and laborious as getting through and sustaining a prohibitory law They believe in retorming the world with cologne water.' The work is to be done by moral suasion alone. The liquor oiler is to be pitted-but not the drunk-

aid. The law is to be on the side of the quor-seller alone-but society and pub e morals are not to be protected. Maine Law is held by them to be 'oppres--ive' and 'arbitrary' and 'unjust' and 'un-constitutional,' Now we do not wish to whisper a hard word in relation to this large and influential class of temperance men in the community. On the contrary them sit down, and examine this whole Let them read lacts. Let themonly look honestly at the real state of the iquor traffic, and the frightful havoe it is

making of both body and soul-nd see now impotent mere moral sussion is to our side. They belong with us. They must take hold with us in order to secure a deliverance from the curse of intern perance. Among this class are many lawyers, and merchants, and farmers, and mechanics-some clergymen too belong to this class; they are respectable and in fluential; and could procure a prohibitory ow, if they would only say the word. Yes how many of them turn away ! Brethren! was seen tugging at a cord on the roof of lukewarmness of this large class in every community? Is it not saddening and discouraging to be turned away by a sober, temperate, influential man, when we come to him, and be-each him to take hold, and help forward a work so glorious and beneficient as ours? If this

What has he Been?

What is that to you? It is of no consequence if he has been one of the aban-doned of men. He is not so now. We care not what evil a man has done, provided he has heartily repented and strives to live an upright, consistent life. Instead of looking back a dozen or twenty years to know what a person is, you should inquire, "What is he now!" What is he now! What is his present character! If you find that his reformation is sincere, and that he laments his past errors, take him on the laments his past errors, take him on the laments his past errors, take him on the parauit. We are no triends to those who would rake up past sincered in the boat partial glinges of our triends to those who would rake up past ame and vices, to condemn one who is re
since from Charlestown to this town is about reveals a story of wrong and outrage, sufficient to make every heart bleed for her are too make any one who listens to be eventually replaced by the restored Bourreveals a story of wrong and outrage, sufficient to make every heart bleed for her are
the night was dark though not tempt used for her are
enough to make any one who listens to be eventually replaced by the restored Bourregard it as there than a provisional government,
to be eventually replaced by the restored Bourreveals a story of wrong and outrage, suffirelent to make every heart bleed for her are
enough to make any one who listens to be eventually replaced by the restored Bourrough to make any one who listens to be eventually replaced by the restored Bourrough to make any one who listens to make every heart bleed for her are
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history cry out against such a blot upon
instity, nobody came to his swittened, and all the entry of the restored Boursuch that his release to the sevent beautiful and the price of the event beautiful and the price of the event beautiful and the price of the strange twenty years to know what a person is, you should inquire, "What is he now!" What is his present character? If you find that his reformation is sincere, and sins and vices, to condern one who is resolved to be upright and virtuous. Many a person is driven back to the paths o ice who might have become an ornament to society, but for the disposition too common among men, to rake up and drag to the light, tong torgotten iniquities. We always admired the reply of a daughter to her father, who was asked respect ng a young man of her acquamtance to you know where he comes from ? "No," replied the girl, "I do not know where he come from, but I know where ha is going, and I wish to go with him." that is right. If we see a person on the right track-exerting a good influence; it is sufficient, without foruning what has been his character heretobie. as returned, what more out we desire? and what benefit will it be to us to un-

A Beautiful Incident.

relates an anecdote which has taken out cheap. We say perhaps—for it is a weak tancy amazingly. We give the substance ness with which many are troubled, and it of the story because it is of "special interior is a most expensive one. There are many est to the ladies." A journeyman printer of Manchester, who was rather too tond of the pot-house, was persuaded by his wife, on his wetding day, to allow his wife, on his wedding day, to allow a poor policy, and patronising peddlers is a sull poorer one. One of these wardering her two half-pints of beer per dism. He dews stept into a counting room a few days winced under the bargain, for like all drinkers, he preferred a sober wife. They both worked hard, but he was seldom out of the beer house when he was not ing the evidence regarding the true cause at his shop. The wile saw little of her of the recent Whig defeat, so admirably and husband except at breaklast. She was a thrilty housekeeper, and never complained of her stinted allowance; so he was satisfied with her, and she was taught by a natural good sense, that it would be worse than useless to complain of him. She continued to draw the money for her daily pint, and he continued to guzzle his daily three quarts, without al-tercation. They had been marned a year. On the morning of the first anniversary of their wedding day, the husband looked askance at the wife with some shade of to unravel the web of the fabric. "All sitk, remorse, and said, "We'n had no holiday sin we were wed, and only that I hav no breasted vests, or three with rolling collars." a penny in the world, we'd jaint to the village to see the mother." "Would you uke to go, John!" asked she, between a smile and a tear, to hear him speak so kindly; "If you'd like to go, John, Fil it cost me—twelve dollars, stand treat!" "I'hou stand treat!" said "It is too much, sha'nt ; the, with a sneer; "hast gotten a fortune, wench?" "Nay," reptied she, "but I've gotten the pint of ale." "Gotten what?" shouted John .- "The pint of ale," was

nanthui creature until sue reached down ten dollars."

No," was all the reply he got. the chimney, and ecuated out her daily pint of ale, in the shape of nearly three "No, ar, and away went the peddler aundred and saxly-live pence (nearly a second time. The gentleman was about

rrages, and civic honors. -- On Wednesday afternoon, April 21st, a most of such a thing; he didn't mean to sell it ornital and unprovoked attack was made with on any account; he intended to keep it till

refere, and the ground was sa grated with water. man, quite satisfied with the exchange, Mr. and Mrs. Corwine, whitst passing along the waiked up to his tailor's at moon, threw parement, encountered this hombre, who ap- down the piece, ordering him to cut off sufpeared desirous to push Mrs. C. off the crussing ficent for one vest. uto the mud. Mr. Corwine gently moved the fellow to one side, when the scoundred manie. make I' inquired the tailor. stately drew a large Kutle, and struck Mr. C. across the head, and made several artempts to is it not true that the heaviest load which we laborers for God's poor onteast of this ren have to carry, is the opposition or the shird to ward oil the blows, and we are glad cle had not occurred to him before, but at a pretty sound threshing. Had not the walking stick broken at the time, we presume the
troubling his ribs, while the letters soil d.

vitinin would have had trouble in maxing his
by a deluzion of his optical nerves, appeared

viting the letter soil d.

spread over his eyes, a lightness of pocket
the grave before my child should have been
separated from me. Do you think, Sir, I
by a deluzion of his optical nerves, appeared
would part with that without which life escape with whole bones.

who was strongly suspicioned of being the author of the hoax, was on the following author of the hoax, was on the following morning dismissed from the hete, and his merely on the trafficker but on all who do not labor to stay the evil.—Spirit of the unsettled account placed in the hands of unsettled account placed in the hands of the steady of the steader Gladiator, just aft the stead of the steader Gladiator, just aft the steader Gladiator, but to extend his patronage to the stead of placing his less on the spondyle of the boat (a large beam near the water line, defined a manual placing the steader Gladiator, and a fund a quarter a yard. I has was sumcrement out of paying Wilnington a visit, got under the goard of the steader Gladiator, just aft the steader Gladiator, but to extend his patronage to the stead of placing his less on the spondyle of the boat (a large beam near the water line, defined a large beam near the water line and a quarter a yard. I have sum of a place of the steader Gladiator, and a large beam near the water line, defined a large beam near the water line and a quarter a yard. I have sum of a place of the steader Gladiator, and a large large line and a quarter a yard. I have sum of a year of a large larg says that a small negro, probably not over ten years of age, living in Charleston, being desir-

was simost miraculous for, from his position, countenance has the arriess expression of he must have necessarily experienced a succession of immersions in the bring wave. The distance from Charlestown to this town is about reveals a story of wrong and outrage, sufficiently and outrage and outrage.

fords an instance of during and good fortune not ofter chresieled,"

The Inswich Express says, that during the past week, thousands of fresh water fish have been pot oned in the river Colne at Colebester, Corn., an immense tank of gas tar having been emp ied into the river from the premises of the old gas works. A great number of persons bosily engaged selves in capturing fish of severa pounds in weight, which were floating inxicated, upon the water.

A specker at a public dinner party wa ome of the listeners, called an avamay be sucusw," said a friend, "but from cover and expose to the light, deeds of his manuer of speaking. I have no doub which he has repented in dost and ashee! he will be a little 'Accesse' in the evening;"

The Merchan Poddier, or Suying having no relatives in this country, save an

a closgyman of the Established Church, as a friend of ours has, for buying things where moth and rust doth corrupt, merely because they were obtained cheap, but it is since, and, after warming his hands, turned to the gentleman occupying the seat of authority, just then busily engaged in weighdifferently attributed by the Allas, the Daily Advertiser, and the Courier, and politely inquired if he would like to look at a vest

> "No, no! Don't bother me. Very busy "It is the best article and the neatest

attern that you ever saw." "Don't want any vest patterns."
"But just look, sir,"—and the peddler had a piece of vesting unfolded, which was really quite neat, and the cogitator, unable to unravel the political web, determined

"What do you ask for it?" "Twelve dollars. I bought it is Liver-cool, and brought it over with me, and it you want it, you shall have it for just wha

"It is too much, sha nt give any such price—but will give you six dollars." "O, my gracious," exclaimed the peddler, as it assoutshed at such an offer, "I can' think of it;" off he walked. In ten min exclaimed the peddler anouted John. The pint of ate, was uses the door was opened, and the peddler thrust in his head: "You may have it for

"I will say eight, as the very lowest." aundred and sixty-five pence (nearty wenty dollars) and put it into his hand, recapsing into his nevery upon the disputed exchanging, "Thee shall have the hold day, John." John was detighted, as consisted, conscience-smitten, charmed white the hold dollars, and it is yours." The money was then I touch the pot no more." They door, when he petuler was about leaving the door, when he curred not believe the pot no more." They door, when he turned round and took from the destruction of th we wish to plead with them, and urge them to 'come over and help us.' Let them it down, and examine this whole them sit down, and examine this whole them. on the corner of state etc.

height att its neighbors. Got tr "Sanval."—The Panama Star says: to exchange. The peddier could'nt think did'nt mean to sell it out a check to its terrible ravages. We saule, by a native negro, on the person of Sa he was able to have it made up for himself seed this class of temperance men on quel L. Corwine, E-q., while that gentleman - but, after considerable trading and talkwas crossing the Cathearst square, in company ing, he gave it up, received his first pi ce and \$2, and walked off—n aking eight deleth in the last of his brother. and \$2 and walked off-n aking et it had been raining heavily a few minutes hars for his piece of ve-ting. The

"How many vests do you expect it will

"Three, or course," was the reply. The yard stick went down, and looking to state, was finally enabled to give the scamp this piece of news, he felt a kind of film to be written on the outer walls of all adja-LT the Wilmington Herald of Saturday bable worth, and was informed that such

sentiment of principle and all the delicacy of her sex obliterated in the debasing conthe strainer's ag nt, placed him on board the return boat for Charleston. His was a flying visit and a bold venture, and if the incidents detailed shove by him with every appearance of clueurity and truth are not fabrications, it affords an instance of daring and good. in saying, that, among all the wrongs com-mitted under the name of Justice, this case

is without a parallel.

It is enough to make us pause with the erious inquiry whether the great cause of Humanity is not rapidly going back, and we are not again living in an age of bar barism. Her appearance at once repels the idea of guilt—her manner pleads for her most irresistibly. Modest, sensitive to the degradation of her position, and conscious of true innocence, althou h a victim to the pe fidy of her destroyer, and lying under he sigms of a criminal conviction, no one an approach her and hear her -ad history roun her own tips without rising with indig

mution. She is a native of Glasgow, ScotlandNUMBER 23.

fected under circumstances that cry most loudly for vengeance on its guilty author. Her arms, neck and person are scarred with wounds received in defending herself from her diabolical aggressor, and her ruin was only accomplished when she was drugged

into insensibility! With the innocent evi-dence of her fall in her arms, she was excluded from the house of the only relative she had in America, and, bearing it away with her, she sought in a manufacturing city, shelter for herself and babe, while she could, with the labor of her hands, find onorable support.

This was anything but the course which

would have been pursued by one conscious of guilt. In a city of stranger—a mother, but not a wife, what could be expected? All doors were closed against her. She could give away her child, but a mother's heart revolted against it. Product of shame though it was, and born to infamy though though it was, and born to infamy though it might be, she clung to it as all that was dear to her in her extremity. Finding every avenue to employment closed to her in one city, she fled to another. It was night when she left.

Heart-broken—only bound to life by the claims which bound her as a mother—she would

claims which tound her as a mother—she would, under other circumstances, have ought the welcome refuge of suicide. With these feelings called into a most harrowing exercise by the lonel ness and misery of her situation—looking at the babe that slumbered on her breast, with the brand of inamy born on its brow, is it a wonder that a mond thus tortured was awept beyond the ounds of consciousuess? The Hindoo dinging her infant to the gaping monster of the Ganges, has no such plea as lay in the woken heart and frenzied brain of Virginia 'cole. I leave her own lips to tell her

story.
"I do not recollect anything distinctly,"
she said. "after I entered the cars. The
lights, the crowd, and the motion of the
lats, re-med to confuse me. I do not think should have remembered anything, if the reight of the child which slumbered on my p, had not reminded me of its existence and my own situation. At last, a cloud seemed to thicken about me, and everything remed to took white that met my eyes.
The child itself reemed like a feather, and appeared to float away unconsciously. It and not seem to fall, but to rise, and I hought I could see it for some moments aferward I

Now, who, in the name of comm ce, sees anything in this transaction which should not have been instantly absolved by that ennobing feature in the administration of justice which permits certain mental condictions to annul responsibility for crime Where were those, when this poor girl stood ar aigned for her life, whose study and pro-fession it is to understand, and make in elgible to a jury, three subtle conditions? Why was not some voice raised, that Justice slumber not on the jury-box and the bench, while the three outraged sufferer was permitted to go down, undefended, from a scene of wrong, de-pair and frenzy, to that grave of character and self-respect, a State Prison !

Said I, " Do you think you had for your child the ordinary feelings and natural love of a mother?" She looked me full in the face, with eyes gushing with tears at the question. Ser, I would gladly have beid down my life for it! I could have given it away while in the full consciousness of my condition, but I resolved to work myself into would part with that without which life would have been an intolerable burden ?" Then she added, with deep emotion :-Phank heaven it was asleep the last I renember of it and I think it never awoke to apbraid me with a single cry."-Concord

THE HOLY ALLIANOR REVIVED .- The topic of all the talk at Paris, is an atledged protocol dissping a brace which stood conveniently near, came oversafely. The Horald says:

"When discovered, he was endeavoring to reach the depot, and looked bright, although confined a young female, whose appearance in a must condition. His escape from ceath and address at once culist sympathy. Her ter as far as it has gone, from which we gather the following points:

1. The powers are willing that France shall

become an empire, but they will not coase to regard it as other than a provisional government,

afy by virtue of election.

3. And whether the empire be or be not es-

tablished the powers require the surest guaran-tees that the neural boundaries principal, and exclusions settled in 1845, shall be complied interview with her, and has no hesitation with by France, under penalty of a general

> A NUTTY-FLAVORED ANECDOVE, - Meddling with others comertmes brings as tate scrape and thereby one of the elders of a church had worse," A young follow entered, the burch and took his seat with his het ou. An ider noticing it stepped up and requested time si h, he came to the young man a second time, and sector be util hesitated, the cider guarty itied it off, when to his ('me elder's) chargen, ut rolled a quart of shelbacks on the flowe, naking rather more noise than Was consistent with the rules of the charaft.

Men." quietly responded the youngerestal -Yankee Blade.